

Dr. Player 21

Chapter 21

What?! Are you out of your mind? This is Raouls Clinic! Hes the best healer in the capital! The employee ran around as if he had heard a ridiculous story.

I know.

But why are you refusing?

Im going to set up my own clinic, that is why.

what?

Raymond again spoke clearly to the staff from Raoul Clinic with his eyes wide open.

Im going to make my own clinic.

The staff laughed.

You will set up a treatment center yourself? Do you think it would be that easy? It wont be. Why dont you just work for Raouls clinic?

Of course, it wont be, but I had already decided.

The employee stood up, shaking off his clothes.

Im not stupid because Ive given you a good opportunity. Just dont regret it later.

Then Raymond shook his head when he saw the scouting staff disappear.

He is not wrong. Its not easy to set up a treatment center for the first time.

As the employee who just disappeared said, it was much wiser to enter a prestigious treatment center, build a career, and become independent.

In general. But not in my case. Raymond thought coldly.

I need to see as many patients as I can. I cant go to Raouls clinic to do that.

Raymond knew his level.

Novice resident.

It was as low as his job grade.

Im sure Ill be run over by other senior healers and have fewer chances to see patients. Especially since it is a technique that is ignored by others. So I have to be independent so that I can see the patient without others trying to get in the way.

Hanson, who was next to him, asked anxiously.

I cant believe youre going independent.

Yes, I have something in mind.

But theres not a place around here to set up a treatment center.

No, theres one.

Raymond answered briefly.

Bay Area, Im going to set up a treatment center there.

Hansons eyes grew teary.

It had to be.

The Bay Area was a slum!

No way. Are you being serious, senior?

Yes, I will set up a treatment center in the slum.

A slum area

Thats where no healer wants to go.

So I can see a lot of patients.

Of course, its going to be very difficult. He wont make much money.

But it didnt matter.

But now, developing his skills is more important than making money.

Ill be the best healer. If I become the best healer, wealth and fame will naturally follow.

Raymond was feeling it.

He thought that heals are everything in this world, and that ordinary effort is not enough to win peoples recognition. Not until he discovered medicine.

I didnt mean to end up as just such a healer.

Ill definitely be the best healer.

Its not going to be easy.

Its going to be very difficult.

But Im sure Ill make it.

So Ill be the best healer, and Ill win both wealth and fame.

Raymond was determined.

In a magnificent castle;

Other than the 2nd Prince Kairn, there was someone who noticed Raymond as well.

Its the 3rd prince, Lemarton!

He was considered a powerful heir to the throne along with the second prince.

Raymond turned down Raouls offer and decided to open a new clinic?

Yes, Your Highness.

The third prince, Lemarton, had an eye for intelligence.

The third prince, who cited calm judgment and an excellent brain as his strength, tried to deduct a conclusion.

That is unexpected. I thought he would accept Raouls offer.

Thats right. Your Highness cared about him at best.

The subordinate spoke as if he was displeased as well.

In fact, there was a reason why Raoul Clinic offered Raymond a scout.

It was suggested by Lemarton, the third prince.

Im grateful for Count Augusts work. That is why I was trying to give you a good chance. I cant help it.

Lemarton shook his head.

I was considerate of you at best, but to wear the blessings that rolled over.

It was a pity.

I was thinking of keeping Raymond by my side as a healer in the future if he happened to be taught by Raoul and managed to be useful. However, that doesnt seem to be the case.

But he still cant believe Raymond kicked such a good opportunity.

Lemarton thought Raymond was stupid.

Okay, then where is he going to open this clinic of his?

Its in the capital.

I see. Where in the capital?

Lemarton asked in a voice, displaying his lost interest.

His perception of Raymond was rapidly blurred in his mind.

A healer that ought to open his own small clinic lives a life of little importance as theyre seeing patients with little importance.

Lemarton, who was as cold as a ruler, had no spirit of wasting his time on such a trivial therapist.

However.

Its planned to be in the Bay Area.

As soon as he heard the place that popped out of Su-has mouth, Lemartons eyes grew.

what?

I thought I heard it wrong, but thats right. They said that he is setting up a treatment center in the Bay Area.

Lemarton was silent for a moment.

He had to be.

Its ridiculous. He is building a clinic in the Bay Area?

Bay Area!

It was a slum located on the northwest outskirts of the capital.

The problem is that this area was not an ordinary slum.

About 100 years ago, the Kingdom of Houston lost a war against its archrival, the Kingdom of Droughton, and lost considerable territory in the South. At that time, a large number of refugees who lost their hometowns flowed into the outskirts of the capital, forming a huge slum. That was Bay Area.

The whole country was reeling from the defeat of the war, so the kingdom could not take proper care of them, and 100 years later, it became a place like a malignant boil that no one could touch.

I dont know what he is thinking about setting up a treatment center where everything terrible happens. Its either ignorance or magnanimity.

Su-ha smirked.

Im sorry, but I think its too much of a decision.

In fact, Lemarton had the same opinion as his subordinate.

A therapist in the Bay Area- Its absolute bullshit.

Because the Bay Area was not just a slum.

To some extent, it was an important place where maybe the battle for kingship could tilt further.

In the past, King Oden had said this.

If theres anyone who stabilizes the people in the Bay Area, Ill give him any reward.

For Oden, who devoted his entire life to reviving the Kingdom of Houston, the Bay Area was an unsolved challenge.

The princes, who heard it, realized it at once.

If you make a contribution to stabilizing the public sentiment in the Bay Area, you can win the favor of the king.

You can be recognized by the king at once, and you can get closer to the next royal authority!

So they scramble to attack the Bay Area.

But they all failed.

The older brother, the youngest, and me too.

Lemarton thought bitterly.

Kairn, the charismatic 2nd prince, Lemarton, the cool and intelligent 3rd prince, and Seytil, the 4th prince with strong swordsmanship.

No one has stabilized the Bay Area.

Even in the case of Lemarton, he was in danger of being assassinated by an unknown person.

Its an unforgettable memory.

Lemarton felt a chill run down his spine when he remembered what happened at the time.

After that day, Lemarton completely abandoned the idea of stabilizing the Bay Area.

Its not a place to stabilize. Id rather get rid of it clean.

That was Lemartons conclusion, and he also advised King Oden of the fact.

However, King Oden, who listened to his advice, reacted unexpectedly.

They are also the subjects of the Kingdom of Houston.

Lemarton still couldnt forget the kings eyes looking at him that day.

King Oden looked pitifully at Lemarton, who told him to destroy the Bay Area.

Lemarton seemed to kick his tongue as if he didnt know something important.

In any case, King Oden showed a special obsession with the poor in the Bay Area.

If he can only make a contribution to stabilizing the Bay Area, he can easily get closer to the kingship But it is impossible.

Three princes have already given up.

To open a treatment center in such a place

It is either you are stupid or you are that ignorant to the word?

Lemarton shook his head.

Anyway, there seemed to be no reason to keep an eye on Raymond.

He said he knew the heat by just looking at one.

Lemarton judged that Raymond, who made such a foolish decision, was unlikely to grow significantly in the future.

Im sure he wont last long in the slums and will be kicked out.

Lemarton wasnt the only one who thought that.

Everyone who knew Raymond thought the same thing.

Bay Area? Why do you have to do that?

You think youre something, dont you?

There was even someone who laughed at him like this.

It does look good on you.

I know. Youre a dirty illegitimate child, so theres no place as comfortable and as better for you as the slums.

I think youll fit perfectly.

However, many people were worried about Raymond.

They were the patients who were treated by Raymond.

Oh, my healer. You're going to the slums? No, it's dangerous!

I don't know what you're going to do there!

All the patients had become big fans of Raymond due to his kind treatment that was different from the existing healers.

Because other therapists are so unfriendly, the patients really love him. Even if he only did so little for them.

He had an iron rule.

No matter how snobbish it is, he shall do the basic minimum as a healer.

Perhaps because the world was full of bad healers, patients were often moved by this gesture of his.

If you open a clinic near here, I am sure it will be a big hit!

At that moment, greed rose in Raymond's heart.

But soon he shook his head.

It can't be a big hit. I'm sure it's going to be ruined.

He had a fatal flaw.

It is the use of unfamiliar medical skills.

For people around the world, medical was a bizarre treatment that was tantamount to a pseudo.

That's the reaction now, but who would willingly come for treatment if it actually opened?

Moreover, I'm still lacking in skills. I'm just a novice resident now. Developing my skills is the first priority. First, I have to build my reputation and develop my skills.

Unless I have the skill and reputation to overwhelm a regular healer who uses heals, patients will not commit to the unfamiliar technique.

I don't want to just live as a healer.

Raymond had a grand dream.

Being the best healer and enjoying the best honor and wealth!

Chapter 22

If you become the best healer, you'll be able to sweep the world's money.

So now is the time to focus on hard work for the future.

I'll be careful, so don't worry, I'll make sure to succeed and expand it to this side later, so please come by a lot then.

Yes, you must be careful, healer!

Raymonds heart warmed as he listened to the patients concerns.

And an unexpected letter flew in.

Surprisingly, it was a letter from Princess Sophia.

What was a letter for?

Raymond looked at the letter with surprised eyes.

Only this was written in the letter engraved with the royal familys sentence.

[Youre going to the Bay Area? Thats stupid.]

Raymond scratched his head.

Youre not worried about this, are you? Come on, thats not a bad personality.

If she wants to laugh, she could laugh alone. I dont know why she even sent a letter in a cumbersome manner. She was a bad-tempered princess, anyway.

Then Hanson approached Raymond.

Are you really going to the slums?

Yes. Ill be leaving soon.

Dont you want to think about it again? Its dangerous.

Its okay. Its okay. Nothing bad is going to happen.

Its not something to think about so simply. Do you not know how dangerous it is back there?

Hanson looked furious for some reason.

Are you worried about me?

Hansons face turned red and looked away.

No Its just because its stuffy to watch from the side when I know the danger ahead.

He said it like that, but Raymond smiled inside because he looked worried. Anyone could tell he was worried.

Hes a good guy.

Hanson sighed and dissuaded Raymond again.

Anyway, slums are dangerous. Im sure you dont know.

No, I know.

Raymond shook his head and snapped.

Because Ive lived there.

what?

You didnt know? I came from the slums.

Hanson shut his mouth in a towering manner.

Come to think of it, I forgot.

I am the filthy filth of the royal family.

The shadow prince is from a slum.

Raymond shrugged his shoulders.

I lived in a slum until my mother passed away and entered the palace. In other words, the slums are like my hometown.

Raymond didnt decide to go to the slums without thinking.

It was judged from his past experience.

People think of the slums as some kind of hell, but its not like hell at all. It is just a place where people live.

It was a difference of perspective.

People outside always wore colored glasses and looked only at the bad side of the Bay Area, but Raymond did not.

To be honest, from his point of view, the slum was a much warmer place than the Royal Palace or the Beland Treatment Center, which had him bullied all the time.

To be honest, this place and the castle were much more hellish for me, Raymond thought bitterly.

Anyway, so dont worry. If I am careful, there wont be a big problem.

Hanson remained silent for a long time, then told an unexpected statement.

Then take me with you!

What?

Wouldnt it be better not to go alone?

Of course it is.

If Hanson goes with me, it will be of great help.

Raymond asked carefully.

Will you be alright? You were offered an offer to a prestigious Maple Clinic, right?

It is okay. Ive been there. There are far more money-seeker healers there than here in Beland.

But the money I wont be able to give you the right pay.Raymond said embarrassed.

The wage wont be so good. Thus, he opts to reveal it first and foremost.

Then Hanson gave an unexpected answer.

Even if you say so, I know how much you care for your patients. Unlike other rotten healers.

.

Hanson spat out his saliva.

I think it would be much more fun to work with a senior like that than to work with such rotten people.

Instead, I have a favor to ask you.

What is it?

Please allow me to look sideways to learn medicine,

Raymond looked at him with astonished eyes.

Hanson looked sincere.

He really wants to learn medicine.

But Im still not good enough to teach someone. Raymond slurred his words.

Im still a novice resident, so whos teaching who? It was impossible.

is that so?

By the time Hansons face was covered with disappointment.

A message came to his mind.

[Hanson asked for lessons!]

[Will you accept him as your student?]]

[If you agree, the Student Training Mode will be activated]

What?

[Student Training Mode]

Develop students to become doctors.

The deeper the students medical knowledge, the more skill points you earn!

A disciple who has been taught shares a certain amount of experience when after treating a patient!

The current number of student 0/1

Awesome!

Raymond opened his eyes wide.

He can get extra experience points when Hanson treats patients with medicine. It was a total jackpot mode.

I was worried about the increase in the demand for experience values.

The level is over 20, and the required experience has increased from 50 to 200.

Apparently, the higher the level, the higher the demand experience, and the more likely this could be a solution.

However, there was a limitation.

[Players occupation level is novice resident]

[There is a limit to teaching due to lack of knowledge.]

[Efficiency of teaching decreases!]

[For effective teaching, raise your occupation level by leveling up!]

Raymond understood the message.

It was natural that senior residents taught a little better than novice residents, and chief residents taught a little better.

Not to mention when you become a specialist and professor above that.

Well I still lack a lot. Still, Ill try to teach you while studying what Im lacking, okay?

Hanson, who was disappointed, raised his head. Of course, thank you. I will leave it up to you!

[Accepted Hanson as a student!]

[Number of students: 1/1]

[Achievement: achieved First Student!]

[Skill points increased by 5 points!]

[Skill: You have learned Fist-Pumping Teaching!]

[Teach Fist-Pumping]

Classification: Student Training Skills

Proficiency: D

Education grade: Resident level

A teaching given by a first-year resident to a first-year student who came out of the field training.

Due to lack of knowledge, explanations are sloppy and there are many inaccurate contents

Somehow, its a skill that seems to be lacking for a while, but you can still fill pass to others like the first drink.

Raymond decided to work hard to improve his skills and improve Hanson.

With that, I will have to get Hansons experience. Then becoming the best healer, which is my dream, will be that faster than expected.

Raymond clenched his fist, completely determined.

So Raymond accepted his first student.

He was the first student of the Medical School that would shake the continent later.

The next day, Raymond and Hanson set out for the Bay Area after clearing up the accommodation at the Belland Clinic.

But there was a little problem.

Hanson, what on earth are you dressed for?

It was Hansons outfit!

Where did Hanson get it? He wore long-sword full-body leather armor and even a shield on his back.

where are you going to fight? Or did you change your job as a mercenary?

No, dont make fun of me! The Bay Area is a dangerous place, so I have to come prepared.

.

Hansons face turned red.

Didnt you wear a chain mail under your clothes?

Sting!

Raymond was stunned.

How did he know?

Hey, I just picked this because I was afraid an unexpected accident would happen and hurt me. It is because my body is precious. I didnt do it because people in the Bay Area were scary.

Really?

Raymond coughed in vain.

It was true that he felt nervous to go.

Its true that Bay Area is lawless.

Anyway, you should take this.

It was a small portable iron club.

What club?

Dont you need something to protect yourself?

I dont need.

Meanwhile, Raymond secretly took the club. There was nothing wrong with having it for self-defense.

But it was the moment when he held the club.

[Weapon, Small Iron Club has been installed!]

[You can learn self-defense skill!]

what?

Raymonds eyes widened.

Whats this?

[Self-Defense Skill]

Doctors who work in harsh conditions are often threatened. Its a skill to protect yourself and the patient then.

Reminder: Currently, there is no self-defense skill to learn due to low physical strength!

Raymond was silent for a moment.

This player system.

Like being able to learn magic, it seems like theres a very wide range of areas.

If you learn magic and self-defense skills, arent you going to become a legendary magician?

Raymond thought nothing of it.

Lets go anyway.

The two rented a carriage and headed for the Bay Area.

As they followed the Ralph River, which runs through the capital, northwest, the atmosphere of the neighborhood gradually began to become shabby.

Leaving the inner city where the aristocracy and the rich stayed, they passed through the outer areas where ordinary people stayed.

A little further from there, they arrived at the slum Bay area at the end of the capital.

Weve arrived. Good luck then!

The coachmans face turned white as if he had entered some kind of cave and quickly disappeared.

Hanson watched the carriage moving away in embarrassment, and Raymond shrugged as if he were fine.

Dont worry too much. Since the people here used to know me, they would be more approachable as soon as they see my face But at that moment.

Raymonds eyes met with the man in the shabby house.

Slap!

He closed the window roughly.

.

A momentary silence.

The atmosphere was somewhat chilly.

Lets go into the treatment center for now. Since I prepared it in advance.

Naturally, Raymond did not come to Bay Area without any preparation.

As soon as he heard that he was accepted, he prepared to set up a treatment center.

Therefore, the treatment center building was purchased, and necessary drugs and basic tools were provided.

He prepared perfectly in his own way, but there was a problem.

There were no patients at all.

why isnt there a patient coming?

Isn't it because it's your first time?

Right? Let's wait a little longer.

But it was the same even if they waited.

Half a day, one day, two days have passed

There was not a single patient.

What is this?

Raymond's face became serious.

Since it was in the early stages, it was natural that the number of patients was small.

But this was strange.

Not even a single common cold patient comes?

Maybe no one knows that you've set up a treatment center?

No. I drew a healer's mark that big on the gate, so there's no way they won't know.

Slums are as fast a rumor as they are closed.

By now, deaf people must be aware of the opening of the treatment center.

Something's not right.

It was that moment.

A surprise has happened!

Chapter 23

Clumsily, something suddenly flew inside from the window enough to shatter it with a loud bang!

Raymond and Hanson were stunned by the lightning that fell from the dry sky.

When they came to their senses, a stone the size of a fist broke the window and was lying in the building.

This is

Raymond's complexion turned white.

It was an attack!

Someone threw a stone on purpose!

Who? Why?

Raymond was thrown into confusion.

Then Hanson screamed again.

Senior? Look at this!

When he went out the door, there was something more shocking that welcomed him.

The healing wand mark drawn on the gate was marked with a fresh x.

And there was a phrase written below.

[This is not a playground for kids.]

[If you dont want to die, go away.]

It was an eerie red phrase as if it were written in blood.

..

Raymond stood tall but kept his mouth shut.

You must leave here now, sir! Its dangerous!

Hanson shouted urgently.

Seeing this in front of his eyes, it was a natural reaction.

Raymond agreed that the situation was not good.

Peoples reaction is much more hostile than expected. If it stays like this, a dangerous situation could arise.

Just like many have stated, security in the Bay Area is not within reach.

There was a good chance that a dangerous situation would occur if someone with hostility tried to harm him.

To be honest, it might be wise to leave.

But Raymond shook his head firmly.

No, I wont leave.

Senior?

As you say, it could be dangerous, so Hanson, you can leave. No, Ill just stay on my own, so you should pack up and leave this place immediately.

Hanson looked incomprehensible.

Raymond sighed inwardly.

Honestly, Im scared and I want to leave.

Raymond was far from strong-hearted.

After seeing the red warning message as if it were written in blood, his heart still fluttered in horror.

But there was a reason why he couldnt leave even though he was so nervous.

Raymond took out a large amount of loan from Hillerone to set up a clinic. If he leaves like this, he is doomed.

Raymond looked tearful.

What kind of money would he have saved to be able to build a building, and provided herbs and healing tools?

It was all Healerones loans.

Raymond spent a lot of money buying and remodeling buildings. Even if he resells the herbs, that would still not suffice.

Raymond bit his fingernails.

Im still getting interested in real-time. You have to succeed no matter what.

It was a funny and sad story that I couldnt leave because of money, but it was an inevitable reality.

Healerone gives generous loans, but the interest rate is devilish.

Especially when it starts to be overdue, it becomes a demon loan, not a healer loan.

The healerons somehow grind the healers to pay them back. I dont know what its going to be like, so I have to succeed and pay back the money.

Then, a message came to his mind!

[A quest will be given in the face of a difficult situation!]

[Turn around the hearts of the people in the slums!]

(Ninjutsu Quest)

Priority degree: Chinese medicine level

Difficulty level: Medium

Quest Description: The hearts of the people in the slums, who have been hurt by outside malice for a long time, are hardened. Soften and turn their hearts back!

CLEAR CONDITIONS: Win the favor of the people in the slums.

Reward: Bonus level up and additional 30 skill points.

Raymond clenched his fist.

Even if it wasnt a quest, I definitely intend to do that.

Because this cant be ruined just like that!

I cant step down just because Ive been threatened once. Ill stay, Hanson. You should save yourself and leave.

.

Why?

Hanson kept his mouth shut.

why are you doing this for patients in the slums? It was a question that seemed to have misunderstood something.

Huh? Its not like Thats not it. I cant leave for some reason.

I know youre trying to take risks thinking of patients in poor families. Ill stay with you.

No, its not that. I really.

He shook his head, but Hanson said, I know your sincerity. I know everything.

Raymond coughed in vain as he seemed to be in a hard misunderstanding.

Anyway, thats not important right now.

Raymond rose from his seat.

Senior?

I cant stay still like this. Lets move before things get any worse.

If you sit back and wait, theres no chance that things will work out.

Rather, as public opinion gradually worsens behind the scenes, it will become an irreversible situation.

Therefore, in this case, we had to move preemptively.

I will never sit down and fail like this.

Raymond was determined.

Such a difficulty.

If it was for the sake of the wealth and glory he would enjoy later, he could overcome it.

Ill be sure to grab the fruit of success and Marira!

Where are you going?

The town square- the heart of Bay Area.

The two wore armor tightly under their clothes and left the treatment center.

Isnt it dangerous because there are so many people in the square?

No, there are a lot of people, so its rather okay. Its much better than a deserted alleyway.

Raymond, who talked like that, was also afraid.

Raymond sighed at the feel of the chain armor in his clothes.

In fact, Raymond wonder what kind of help the chain mail would be in the event of an unexpected situation, but he was relieved nonetheless.

We have to somehow change the minds of the people in the slums.

Raymond breathed in and arrived at the square.

The slums in the square looked at Raymond with wary eyes.

Who is it?

I think hes the aristocrat who came to set up a treatment center over there this time. Why did the noble lord come to such a dirty place?

Peoples eyes turned hostile.

You're setting up a clinic? In a place like this? Why? For what reason?

Aren't you here to do some kind of propaganda to show others? You know, like the princes who came before.

Do you think this is a playground?

Sharp eyes fell on Raymond.

Thud, thud.

Raymond's heart trembled with tension.

Facing a hostile gaze, he couldn't speak easily.

You have to do well. You only have this one chance. If I miss this opportunity, they won't listen anymore.

If you step down from here and screw up, you will become a slave to Demon Ron and will not escape the vegetable soup again.

The thought of it gave Raymond courage.

Raymond clenched his fists and stepped forward.

Fortunately, another message popped into his head.

[You're working hard to treat patients in poor families]

[The Heart of Steel was manifested!]

Raymond's heart calmed down more.

Fear has not disappeared, but the will to overcome it has risen.

Long time no see. This is Raymond. How have you been? People's eyes widened.

Raymond.

If you lived here for a long time, you could not not know the name.

Raymond?

Is he really that little Raymond? The one who went to the Royal Palace?

People scrutinized Raymond's face. Although it changed a lot, the image of childhood remained.

In particular, the vivid emerald eyes were like Raymond's trademark, so everyone remembered clearly.

It is okay! Fortunately, they remember me.

Raymond lets out a sigh of relief.

I have and still remember my past memories, so they won't be recklessly hostile to me now.;

Let's go back to the past as a strategy!

It's so nice to be in the Bay Area after a long time. It feels like I'm back home already. I think I forgot to be beaten like a dog by Uncle Bob and Uncle Tom in that back alley Haha ha.

I tried to talk with as many memories as I could, but unfortunately, people didn't respond very well.

No one answered Raymond's story.

Still, everyone had cold eyes.

Then, someone stepped forward and said coldly.

Why did you come back here?

..!

Aren't you a noble royal? Then why did you come back to this dirty place?

As soon as he heard the question, Raymond was able to grasp the cause of hostility.

It was natural to think that the poor people now consider me as the king's child, not a friendly little child.

It's been well over 15 years since he left the slum.

It was enough time for the familiarity in the memories to disappear.

Of course, Raymond was persecuted as an illegitimate child, let alone a noble bloodline, but he was not a commoner, and he was cut off from the outside world.

People in the slums knew such a complicated situation.

In the eyes of ignorant slums, Raymond only looked the same as other nobles and royals.

No, I'm not a royal. I'm just an illegitimate child. What kind of unfair misunderstanding is this?

Suddenly, the resentment soared.

I don't know why you came, but go back. This is not the playground of a nobleman like you.

Raymond shook his head strongly.

I could never back down.

I didn't come here thinking it was a playground.

The operation of the memory game was a failure, so now there is only the method of common practice.

Raymond continued, clenching his teeth.

How dare you think like that? I'm here to treat patients.

[The Speech skill will be used as an appeal to the patient]

[Your will for the patients will be expressed through this skill!]

[It has a synergistic effect with the Heart of Steel skill!]

Raymond's voice became heavy, and the ridiculers flinched momentarily.

You're here to treat a patient?

Yes, correct. I didn't come here with a light heart. I came to treat the people here.

People buzzed at each other.

The will contained in Raymonds voice was very strong to just ignore coldly.

why did you come here to treat the people?

Raymond thought to himself.

To level up.

But it was impossible to answer like that.

Raymond decided to tell the truth in moderation, as the priority was to change peoples minds.

Of course, I can treat patients in a much better environment than here. If I want, I can work at the best treatment center.

Then why are you in this slum? No therapist wants to come here?

Thats why.

Huh?

Raymond was silent for a moment. Perhaps, thank to his Speech skill, peoples eyes naturally focused on him.

Because no therapist wants to come. That is why I came. I want to treat all of you who are suffering from not receiving proper treatment.

!

The poor in the Kingdom of Houston are equally sick, am I not right?

..

I hope that there is no one who is not able to receive proper treatment just because they are poor! Or just because someone lacks power or has low status. That is why I came. There is no other reason, so please do not misunderstand.

After speaking, he secretly glanced at everyone.

Is it okay? Did I overdo it?

Fortunately, it seems to be fine.

With the help of his speech skills, he had a face that touched quite a few people and perhaps, thanks to his heartfelt sentences.

Even Hanson was moved, muttering: Senior How can you what?

Raymond shut up for a moment. Perhaps thanks to his eloquence skills, people naturally focused on him.

Because no therapist is trying to come. Thats why Im here. Id like to treat all of you who are suffering without proper treatment.

..!

Its the same for the poor to be sick. Isnt that right?

.

Because Im only poor! I hope there is no one who cant get any treatment because of their lack of power and low status. Thats why Im here. Theres no other reason, so please dont misunderstand.

After speaking, Raymond sneaked a look at peoples faces.

Is it okay? Did I exaggerate?

Fortunately, I think its okay.

With the help of speech skills, it was thanks to the heart of each sentence, and it was a face inspired by many people.

Even Hanson was moved and muttered like this.

Senior How did you get that kind of mind?.

Chapter 24

At that time, some people hesitated and asked.

Are you really serious?

Yes.

But we cant openly believe you. There were princes who came saying similar things before. They all said that they were here for us In the end, they left with great damage.

Raymond tilted his head.

Other princes have been here in the Bay Area? It was the first time he heard it.

Anyway, he didnt expect these people to accept what he had just said.

Of course, Raymond expected that there would be people who are suspicious of him still.

I understand that you cant believe what Im saying. So, why dont we do this?

?

Raymond pulled out a card of satisfaction.

Ill try to treat the patients on Creason Street, the deepest part of the slums here.

!

The ghetto spread among the people of the slum.

What, what? Are you serious?

They had no choice but to react like this.

Because on the streets of Creason in the slum.

!

Its a place where people with a terrible disease called Gods Curse are gathered!

It was a place where people suffering from such a terrible disease were gathered, so it was a place where people in the same slum were reluctant to enter.

There were murmuring voices all over.

Raymond spoke in a significant voice to the people of the slum who were embarrassed and only looked at each other.

If I treat those God-cursed patients, please do not misunderstand my sincerity again in the future. Do you understand?

There was another darkness in the bay area of the capital, Magul.

Creason Street.

It is a place where patients who have been cursed by God live together to avoid people.

Poetry, Gods curse. What if the curse can be transmitted?

Hanson looked very nervous.

Arent you hiding in the corner because youre afraid that the illness will get transmitted to you? Its that dangerous.

Everyone did not try to deal with the patients because they were afraid that the curse given by God would spread.

But Raymond had a different idea.

Its not a curse. Its just a skin disease. He thought to himself.

When I was young, I happened to meet a patient cursed by God.

In light of the knowledge of general medicine, it was not a curse. It was just a skin disease.

I have to check with my own eyes again to see if its the disease Im thinking of.

If the supposed illness was correct, it could be easily cured.

It was a disease that was already medically developed.

If youre worried a lot, Hanson, you can stay here. Ill be going alone. Raymond said so in consideration of Hanson.

Unless he has medical knowledge, hell be worried about meeting God-cursed patients.

However, Hanson showed incredible determination again..

No. Ill come with you.

Huh? We dont have to go together.

I cant stay still when youre so devoted to treating the patients like this. Hanson said in a strong tone, as if he had made a desperate resolution.

Senior No, I will try not to be a shameful disciple to you, Master.

.

Raymond looked puzzled.

It wasn't such a sublime intention at all, but even if there was a misunderstanding, it seemed to be a lot.

What's more is that Hanson called him master.

Isn't it a name that a disciple uses to call a formal teacher in the sense of respect?

The master's title is burdensome, so that's enough. Let's go for now.

Raymond headed for Creason Street.

After passing through the square, through the shady amazement in the slum, Creason Street appeared.

It was a shanty town with no one coming and going.

Is anyone there?

What's what's going on?

Thin patients who couldn't eat greeted them with weak eyes.

From their faces all the way to their whole bodies, there were full of red and black spots.

Well.

Hanson groaned internally.

He was prepared and determined, but he couldn't help but get scared when he saw their ugly appearances.

Raymond, on the other hand, thought to himself.

Spots accompanied by characteristic ulcers. There's a high possibility of this disease too! Raymond said to himself.

I'm a healer.

A therapist, you say?

Yes, I have visited to treat you.

The patients laughed in vain.

Treatment? Us?

We are those who have been cursed by God. To us, treatment is not necessary. Just go back.

Having given up all hope, it was a voice that did not even have despair left in his system.

I don't know what the hell you're thinking, but that's enough.

You have no business here, go back.

They refused to talk further and tried to return to the shanty town.

The people of the slum who were watching Raymond from afar shook their heads.

To cure a man who has been cursed by God is absolutely impossible.

What a fool.

But Raymond did not back down.

I was expecting this kind of reaction.

Raymond did not back down.

It is important to win the hearts of the people of the slums, but I wanted to treat these patients regardless of that.

When I thought about the pain they had suffered over the years, I felt sorry.

To do so, first of all, we had to check if that skin disease was the disease he assumed.

[Heart of Steel is manifested!]

[Speech skill will be shown!]

[Your will for your patients will be embedded in your speech.]

Are you really sure that your illness is a curse of God? Why?

The patients footsteps stopped due to a strong voice.

What do you mean?

Is it really Gods curse? Have you ever been properly treated by a healer?

.

The patients were silenced to death.

What kind of proper treatment did the people in the slums get?

Its a disease that can be cured sufficiently.

Raymond was forced to feel bitter.

It was like dying in despair because of ignorance.

But it was also common in Laipentaina because they didnt have medical knowledge here.

All kinds of misunderstandings and superstitions were rampant.

Do you all consider your illness as a curse? Why are you cursed? What crime have you committed?

Is it because of Raymonds speech skills?

Raymons voice touched the hearts of the people.

In the years of despair, it was a story that no one told them.

The patients voices became watery.

Well, are we really not cursed by God?

Yes, I think so. Because you have no reason to be cursed.

The patients shed tears.

Thank you, healer.

You dont have to thank me. Its just that no one has ever mentioned this to you all. Raymond said.
First of all, Ill look at your wounds for an accurate judgment. May I look deep inside your body?
Yes, but?

The patients were frightened.

Rather than being embarrassed, they were worried about transmitting the disease to him.

But Raymond shook his head as if it was alright.

Dont worry. Ill only observe it for a moment.

If I guess right, this disease will never be transmitted through simple contact. So I dont have to worry.

But the patients who didnt know that were greatly impressed by Raymonds dedication.

He can be infected, but I cant believe he is not saving his own body from something like this.

Oh, my God. How could a healer be like this?

Is this an angel that heaven sent down for us?

It was not unreasonable for patients to misunderstand Raymond because they did not know the truth.

Also, it wasnt just the patients who were moved.

People in the slums who were observing from afar were also greatly shaken and reflected.

I think we have had a big misunderstanding about him.

Thats right. I cant believe he is doing that for the patient. We didnt even go near them because we were afraid of getting infected.

The people of the slum lowered their heads.

The patients over there were their neighbors and families. However, they left them there because they were afraid that the disease might spread.

However, the noble prince, who has never met them before, does not spare his body for the patients.

The people couldnt help admiring him.

How could I not recognize such a great person and criticize him like that? Im ashamed.

I think I should apologize.

Hanson also clenched his fist.

Hanson seemed to fall into a deeper misunderstanding as time passed.

[Reputation rises with peoples impressions!]

[You received additional skill points!]

Upon hearing such a message in his head, Raymond carefully examined the patients wounds.

In time he spoke in a definitive tone.

It is not a curse of God. Its just a disease.

Well, are you sure?

Yes. The name of this disease is.

Raymond gave the diagnostic name he found.

Its called syphilis.

Syphilis!

It was a very famous medical condition.

It spreads due to sexual intercourse, and it afflicts patients for a long time with various symptoms, and eventually leads to death.

They were all people who worked in the ghetto in the slum. The characteristics of their ulcer and the like coincide with syphilis, thought Raymond.

Theres a little difference, but its a kind of variant. It is not a surprise since this world is different.

There was some difference between syphilis of general medicine knowledge and the appearance of the wounds of these patients.

For example, the earths syphilis does not persist, but disappears after a certain period of time and becomes latent, but the patients wounds here continue without improvement.

Raymond considered the difference a kind of variant.

In the case of this infectious disease, even in the same world, there is a big difference between times and regions.

Moreover, since Earth and Laipentina are completely different worlds, even if they are the same bacteria and viruses, the patterns of expression could be slightly different depending on the mutation.

To be exact, its mutated syphilis.

However, one thing to note is that the symptoms were particularly severe only for people in the slums. To the point where its called Gods Curse.

Perhaps it was because the symptoms did not worsen to this extent with heals help somehow.

Anyway, the root nature of the bacteria that cause mutations will be the same, so the treatment method is still the same.

Hanson then said at the time. Syphilis What do you mean? As expected, ancient knowledge is great. Is there a cure for it, though?

Yes. Bring me a load of moldy bread.

What?

Hanson made a silly counter-question, and Raymond grinned.

To make a magic bullet.

Magic Bullet.

It means penicillin.

If it was the legendary medicine that changed the history of medicine, it would be possible to cure mutant syphilis or anything in just one shot.

Chapter 25

In fact, it was not necessary to make penicillin to treat syphilis.

Is it because of the manna in the atmosphere?

Laipentina grew a variety of animals and plants that were incomparable to Earth, and there were also abundant kinds of herbs.

In particular, Raymond had a deep knowledge of herbal medicine, so he knew many herbs that contained natural antibiotics.

The use of the herbs is sufficient to cure it, but there was only one reason to make penicillin cumbersome.

The price of the herb is too high. We need to cut costs.

Raymond swallowed his squalid tears.

Money!

His money was the problem.

Since moldy bread is much cheaper than herbs, he planned to actively manufacture it and use its penicillin in the future.

I have to succeed quickly and make money.

Raymond sighed.

Still, there was one comforting fact.

[You developed the first antibiotic in Laipentina!]

[Achievement: Creator of Penicillin]

[Later generations will praise you for your achievements!]

[100 skill points will be given!]

[Bonus level up!]

[Bonus level up!]

Oh?

He jumped off 2 levels with a skill point of 100 points.

Moreover, that was not the end of the message.

[Successfully extracted a new substance for the first time!]

[Bonus: Learn the skill Alchemy!]

Alchemy?

[Alchemy]

Classification: Academic Skill

Proficiency: D

-The study of creating new substances through existing substances.

Knowledge of alchemy allows you to extract the desired ingredients more efficiently.

-Caution: Low proficiency!

[Only substances with easy extraction difficulty can work!]

[The extraction efficiency is low!]

[You cant do anything more difficult than simple extraction!]

At that moment, knowledge flowed into Raymonds head.

Catalytic decomposition, extraction, etc.

It was the knowledge a basic alchemist would have!

Awesome!

Raymond cheered inwardly at the knowledge.

With this knowledge, I can extract only the ingredients I want from the herbs separately!

Herbal medicine contains several ingredients at once. Among them, only the desired ingredients can be extracted and used as medicine.

Ill extract only the ingredients I need and make them into medicine, so its not only going to increase the effectiveness, but I can only extract this certain substance so that I can reduce the use of herbs!

Cost savings will also be greatly reduced!

It works better and costs can be reduced, so how can I not be happy?

Raymond was excited to make penicillin.

Perhaps because of alchemy, it was much easier and he was more skillful in separating penicillin from the blue mold.

Soon the patients were supplied with penicillin, and an incredible miracle appeared upon taking the medicine.

The spots that had filled their whole body began to subside!

Oh my God.

The curse is disappearing!

The patients shed tears of joy in disbelief.

Thank you, healer.

The healer is our benefactor.

The patients bowed to Raymond with sincere gratitude.

Raymond was able to get a new life for this place where it was slowly drying up in despair and awaiting death. Thus, the joy and gratitude of the people cannot be expressed in words.

No, Im glad youre all getting better. Raymond said from the bottom of his heart.

If youre not happy to see a dying patient come back to life and get a new life, youre not a healer or anything.

At this moment Raymond felt pure joy.

How should we repay this kindness?.

The patients looked at each other and said.

Favor. Means the cost of treatment.

Your life has been saved, so youll have to pay a lot of money for treatment.

But these are the poor. Among them, they have been in quarantine for a long time due to illness. They couldnt have any money to their expense.

The treatment is over. You should not think about anything else. Raymond said so coolly.

What kind of money do they have?

Raymond didnt expect to be rewarded.

Its okay because the cost was almost nothing other than a moldy bread.

If I could win the hearts of the people of the slum through this incident, that was enough business.

Instead, Raymond vowed to pull out the stick.

Raymond opened his mouth, trying to make the most kind expression.

Its a life that Im determined to dedicate to my patients. You dont have to think of favors because Ive been rewarded enough just by seeing that you all recovered.

Oh!

How can someone like this be?

I thought all the therapists were rotten.

Are you really an angel from heaven sent for us?

The patients all shed great tears of appreciation, and Raymond smiled with satisfaction.

It was not his cup of tea to let the left not know what the right hand was doing.

If you did a good job, you should make it known to people as widely as possible and brag.

If there are any patients with similar symptoms, please feel free to come to the treatment center. Ill treat them the same way.

Yes, thank you!

Thats how Raymond was able to attract potential customers. Other slum people who watched it from the side reacted similarly with emotion.

They couldnt raise their heads in shame.

What a great man.

I cant believe we were trying to kick him out. We were so stupid.

Is the royal familys bloodline different? Youre not like Raymond when you were a kid. To grow up to be such a great figure.

Its no match for the cheeky princes that came before.

From now on, I will go to his treatment center. What a respectable man.

It was all the reaction Raymond intended.

Only when such a good rumor spreads will patients flock more and more. Theres only one way to hit the jackpot!

A message just came to his mind.

[Quest: Return on the hearts of the wounded slums! have been achieved!]

[Achievement: He Who Helped People In The Slums has been achieved!]

[Bonus level up!]

[You get 30 bonus skill points!]

[Privilege: You can get some favor from the people in the slums!]

Upon seeing the message, Raymond grinned.

A rich movie flickered before his eyes.

It wont be long before Id be able to grab it.

Its only natural that Raymonds treatment center became a hit after that time.

People in the slum were greatly moved by the saint-like appearance he had shown in front of his patients, and visited the treatment center one by one.

Hey, is this the treatment center? I came here because I was sick

To patients who came in with awkward faces,

Welcome!

Whats wrong with you?

Raymond did his best in treatment and making sure they feel welcomed.

[Healed the patient! Experience points are accumulated!]

[Healed the patient! Experience points are accumulated!]

Raymond knew his subject well.

Although he gained mysterious abilities, he was still adamant and hardworking.

There is still a long way to go to overcome the limitations of being an illegitimate child and succeed proudly. I had to do my best.

No matter what patient came, I did my best to treat him, and that scene touched people once again.

I went because I wasn't sure, and yet he was very kind.

What? Kind? The healer is kind?

Yes, not only is he kind, but I've never seen a therapist who treats me so hard in my life. A kind healer!

It was as rare as the legendary dragon.

In particular, it was obvious what the healers would have done to these poor people.

That after only seeing such healers, meeting a warm-hearted healer like Raymond, people were more than shocked.

Thank you very much. Thank you.

Raymond looked at them awkwardly when he saw his patient greeting him repeatedly without holding back his gratitude.

It was embarrassing to see his patients express such excessive gratitude to him.

I'm just doing the bare minimum and yet everyone is so thankful.

That's how the treatment center hit the jackpot, but there was a problem.

How come the treatment center is a hit, but it seems like our financial situation is only getting harder and harder?

Raymond looked at the ledger.

Their financial situation was showing no signs of improvement.

No, rather, the deficit was showing signs of getting bigger.

Because there are so many people who can't afford to pay.

Raymond had a troubled look on his face.

He didn't treat all of his patients for free.

He was still paid for some of his treatment. Raymond wasn't doing charity work.

However, due to the nature of the slums, many people could not afford to pay even the minimum amount of money.

I was expecting it. But this is worse than I thought.

Raymond sighed.

I knew that the slum people were in a difficult situation, but it was worse than I expected.

But I can't kick them out because they don't have money.

Raymond sighed deeply.

If I dont treat them, it is obvious that things will get worse. But I cant kick them out because I dont have money, Raymond thought.

I should think of it as an investment for now. If I build up my skills and reputation and treat the rich later, Ill make up for it.

Whats my worry with money when I can treat the rich later?

The cost of treatment in this era is the price to pay.

If the rich come, Ill be able to make a lot of money by overcharging them.

Before that, I had to work harder to build up my reputation and skills.

If I have the reputation and skills that overwhelm other healers, rich patients will also flock here eventually.

First of all, building skills and reputation is the first priority. Lets hang in there, imagining the day well make a lot of money!

Raymond did his best with such determination. Welcome! What are you uncomfortable with?

You cant overdo it like this, patient. You must be careful.

[You treated the patient! Experience points are accumulated!]

[Experience points are accumulated !]

So Raymond clenched his fists and tried so hard. Although he was struggling with money, his treatment center cruised in his own way.

But everything cant be good.

There appeared people who disapproved of Raymond.

It was the healers who were originally in the Bay Area.

They were making money by eating the spines of the poor, but patients began to flock to Raymond, causing a huge disruption to their income.

They huffed and puffed at Raymond.

Who are you?

Raymond looked puzzled at the sudden rush of people.

We are the Bay Area Therapeutics Federation. Im here to speak to you, sir.

Go ahead.

Raymond put down the herbs he was trimming.

Something was unusual emerging around the atmosphere.

I wont talk long. What you are doing now is ruining the order of the existing market. So stop behaving badly right now.

What is wrong with you? What do you mean by wrong behavior?

Arent you getting ridiculous medical expenses?! Raise the cost of treatment to at least 100 pence, or leave the Bay Area.

Raymond made an absurd face.

What kind of doggie story is this?

Chapter 26

Its a hundred.

It is dozens of times the amount of treatment Raymond receives now.

It was ridiculous, but it was actually the amount these healers were receiving.

Theyve been getting at least 100 pence for a single treatment.

Even for commoners who could afford it, it was a spine chilling amount. What more for the people in the slums?

There is no way that there is a poor person who can afford such medical expenses.

Raymond also desperately wanted to receive higher treatment costs.

To be honest, he wanted to be paid as much as he could.

But even if he tries to rip his patients off, couldnt he just rip off people with actual money?

The amount Raymond receives now was almost the limit for the poor.

No one in this slum could afford such a large sum.

What does that matter?

..!

The heals we use are a force from heaven. To receive such noble treatment, of course, you have to pay for it. You dont have money, but you will get a treatment? Thats a thieves heart. If you dont have the money to pay a fair price, its right to search for it no matter what. That is, if they want to live longer.

Raymond frowned.

It was a ridiculous story.

However, it was also an idea that many healers had.

Without payments, there are healers who wouldnt budge even if the patient died in front of them.

But it is not like that.

Raymonds eyes grew cold.

He likes money too.

But this wasnt it.

The reason why people in the Bay Area have not been able to receive proper treatment was because of your behavior.

No matter how much money they want, there is at least a duty to protect if they are real healers, but it turns out that they are not even humans.

I know what youre talking about.

Im glad you know. So go ahead and pay for the treatment!

But havent you been forgetting something? I am an aristocrat.

.

The healers have become honeyed mutes.

Raymond leaned back in his chair and crossed his feet in an arrogant way.

When you came in, you didnt say hello properly. You even raise your voices at me. Are you even nobles? Hanson, did you see that? Theyre threatening me, right?

Hanson kept pace in a calm tone.

Yes, I clearly saw them insulting and threatening the Knight.

Is this a weak aristocrat afraid of commoners?

The vile healers could not say anything.

They are only commoners. While Raymond may be honorary but he is still an aristocratic.

The attitude they just showed was 100 percent wrong.

Oh, its a misunderstanding. We didnt do it with that intention

Really? Im sure you threatened me. Will the story come out properly only when it is handed over to the guard for contempt of the aristocracy? Hanson, open the door! Go find the guards!

For your information, this world is only for the aristocracy, for the aristocracy.

Therefore, there are three penalties for blasphemy of the aristocracy.

The healers bowed their heads in a hurry.

Sorry, we are sorry! Its our fault!

Yes, what? I cant hear you because youre talking about stupid people who only care about money.

Forgive me! I never meant to insult you, Sir!

I am only hearing his small voice, so he doesnt seem to be reflecting much. I guess, you have to lie on the cold floor of the prison so that I can hear your remorse even more.

The greedy healers were in a cold sweat and at a loss of what to do.

Raymond laughed at their appearance.

Kneel down.

What?

If you regret on what you did, kneel down. Oh! Look at how soow youre moving! Hanson, get ready to go to the guard!

The vice healers fell on their knees in a hurry.

Raymond looked down at them and said.

Hey.

yes, sir.

I dont care how you live. Just because I say a few words doesnt mean youll be better off and change your characters.

Raymond said briefly.

Instead, whatever I do, you shouldnt care. This is a warning.

The healers nodded and disappeared like they were running away for their lives.

Will it be alright? What if they try to harm you later?

Hanson asked carefully in worry, but Raymond answered unexpectedly coolly.

Its alright. Dont worry. Hanson. Do you happen to know my creed?

Lets care for patients above all else, right?

No, why do you keep misunderstanding me? My creed is

Weak to the strong, strong to the weak.

Raymond smiled.

They cant do us any harm anyway.

The fugitive therapists gathered together to denounce Raymond.

We must never leave it like this!

We must find a way!

If time goes by like this, theyll all be ruined.

Who would pay them tens of times as much for treatment?

Of course, this could have all been solved by lowering the cost of their treatments. However, they had no intention of making that choice.

What should we do?

Well

They put on a thoughtful expression.

The opponent is in an honorary position, but he is an aristocrat. Raymond is an illegitimate child, but he still has the blood of the king.

Thus, they had to do it as carefully as they could.

Then, a healer asked a young figure sitting in a corner.

Is there any good way, Lance?

Surprisingly, the person who was asked was a familiar face.

Lance!

It was the chief healer who was tormenting Raymond a lot.

He hid here in the Bay Area, when he was disqualified as a healer by putting Duke August Whites son on the verge of death.

In fact, most of the healers gathered here were in a similar situation.

Either youre kicked out for doing something wrong, or youre deprived of your healers license.

If theres no reason for disqualification, theres no reason to come all the way to the slums.

It is not that difficult.

Lance said in a twisted voice.

After being kicked out of the Belland Therapy Center, he suffered all sorts of hardships.

Not only did I lose my qualification as a healer, but I had to forfeit all my properties and be flogged 50 times.

Lance grated his teeth together.

He was sentenced to 50 lashes for deceiving the aristocracy.

I was about to die.

If Lance didnt poured his heals on himself, he mightve really been dead.

Even now, the aftereffects remain, so he limped.

You made me look like this. I will never forgive you, Raymond, said Lance, with a ferocious countenance.

The former confident young therapist was nowhere to be seen.

His eyes were filled with dry and vicious venom.

All you have to do is to spread that his treatment is a sham.

How? There are already rumors that his treatment is excellent.

You can buy the patients he treated. Lance said proudly.

If you give them 10 pence each, the poor here will turn their eyes and criticize him. If you catch the wind and chase him because his treatment is terrible, that will be enough.

The healers hit their knees as if they were right.

Thats a good idea. Lets do it right now!

They immediately embarked on a plot.

In particular, Lance, who is grinding his teeth on Raymond, took the lead.

I cant believe I have such a chance to get back at you.

Lance gnashed his teeth.

He blamed Raymond for his fall into the gutter.

Are you telling me to take the money and slander him?

Yes, you can say that the disease has worsened because of him.

..

But the opponents reaction was strange.

Of course, they thought he would grab the bait, but there was no answer.

Think carefully. Beggars like you will never get a chance to touch money like this again.

Shut up.

what?

Lance had a blank face.

What is this scumbag talking about now? To slander him for ten pence?

The patient was genuinely angry.

Raymond was a kind healer whom the patient met for the first time in his life. They dont know how much consolation and comfort Raymonds warm words have given him. And now this?

If you dont have enough money, we will give you 20 pennies.

Shut up!

Whoo!

Shooting stars flew out of Lances eye.

A hammer-like fist hit this face as it was.

Ack!

Lance couldnt come to his senses as he rolled on the floor.

Such violence was the first time for him because he is someone who was always treated nicely since he has healing powers.

How dare you do this?!

Lance shouted, covering his face.

But Lance didnt know. That he is not in a position to scream.

What is it. Im scolding the garbage!

Whoo!

The fist struck again.

This time, double nosebleeds flowed out.

The man didnt stop punching.

Puff! Pack!

Wow! Now, wait!

You scum! How dare you look at me?

People gathered one by one as the disturbance broke out.

Whats wrong? Whats going on?

No, you scum.

The man conveyed exactly what Lance had said, and anger burned on the faces of the people.

You damn thing.

Shut up.

what?

Lance had a blank face.

The patient was genuinely angry.

Raymond was a kind healer whom the patient met for the first time in his life. I dont know how much consolation Ive been given by Raymonds warm words, but now what?

If you dont have enough money, youll get 20 pennies.

Shut up!

Whoo!

There was a shooting in Lances eye.

A hammer-like fist hit the face as it was.

Wow!

Lance couldnt come to his senses, rolling the floor.

Such violence was the first time for him, who was always treated with healing power.

How dare you do this?

Lance shouted, covering his face.

But Lance didnt know. That Im not in a position to scream.

What is it? Im scolding the garbage!

Fuck!

His fist struck him on his face again.

This time, double nosebleeds flowed out.

The man didnt stop punching Lance.

Puff! Pack!

Fu-! Now, wait!

You scum! How dare you look at me?!

People gathered one by one as the disturbance broke out.

Whats wrong? Whats going on?

No, you scum.

The man conveyed exactly what Lance had said, and anger burned on the faces of the people.

You damn thing.

How dare you say such a thing to our prince?

People felt a great indignation at his attempt to discredit Raymond.

Lets do a proper threshing today.

When the people started talking to themselves into beating him out, so Lance shouted in bewilderment.

Now, wait! You dont think its okay to do this to me, do you?

Lances complexion went white.

There was no way he could get help from the guards in the lawless Bay Area.

Hey, wait!

Shut up!

Puff! Puck!

Cough! Cough!

None of the poor people in the Bay Area didnt hate the vile healers.

In particular, Lance did a lot of hateful things even though it was a short period of time as if he were an incorrigible piece of trash.

Oh my god!

The poor people were able to relieve their anger that had accumulated in them so far while Lance was beaten almost to the point of being a rag that day.

It was self-fulfilling.

Ugh. Ouch

Lance groaned.

He used his heals on himself, but he was beaten so hard that his whole body still hurt.

Are you alright?

The other vice healers had worried faces at the sight of Lance.

What Lance did already spread out like a rumor and now they had become Bay Areas enemies..

They couldnt even go out recklessly without thinking of getting hit by a stone.

Really Raymond, we must not leave him like this.

The reason why they've been safe despite living a mean life is because they're the only healers in the Bay Area.

If you're rude to them, you can't get treatment when you're sick, so everyone looks up to them before.

But now Raymond appeared and things changed.

We have to get him out somehow.

What would you like to do, Lord Lance?

Lance can only grit his teeth at the pain of being hit.

Now that this has happened, there is no time to cover it up. That is why we must use the underworld guild.

The evil healer's eyes widened.

The Underworld Guild!

It refers to several organizations hiding in the Bay Area.

Isn't that too risky? And whether or not we could get the contract in the first place

Even the underworld guilds try not to accept contracts for healers because they don't know what kind of help they will need from them in the future.

Moreover, Raymond was no ordinary healer. That is why there's a higher chance that the guild would not want to step out.

If we rashly try to use the underworld guild, we might face even more backlash.

It means the bloody revenge from the angry underworld guild.

However, Lance had something to say confidently.

Chapter 27

Among the patients I've treated, there is the master of the Blue Moon Guild. I will ask him to kick Raymond out.

Be prepared, Raymond. I'll drive you out of here. Lance thought to himself.

There were numerous underworld guilds in the Bay area.

Some of them were malicious organizations that suck the blood of the poor, while others were guilds that united to defend their rights against such bad people.

The Blue Moon Guild was close to the latter.

In exchange for collecting a protective tax at the Bay Area's famous entertainment district of Langram, Blue Moon Guild does nothing wrong to cross the line.

There were many people who wanted to enter the protection of the Blue Moon Guild because it played a role in protecting the people in the entertainment district in the exploitation of really bad guys, such as the Dark Blade Guild.

As such, Master Kanshir of the Blue Moon Guild had his own righteous character.

Is that real? Raymond, did he come here to the Bay Area for such a vicious purpose?

Despite his righteous character, he is naive and simple to manipulate with vulgar language.

To the point where his eyes went wide open at Lances simple trick.

Yes, thats right, Master. Who am I? In the past, I was the healer who taught him at the Belland Therapy Center.

Lance hid his mean heart and spoke with the most sincere face possible.

Raymond, he must have come here to experiment and use the people of the Bay Area as test subjects.

!

Kanshir, the master of the Blue Moon Guild, was more than alarmed.

Then Raymond, what about him treating people for a bargain?

All of this is to use his patients as test subjects. No matter what happens to the poor here, he doesnt really care.

Lance spoke earnestly with a thoughtful look on his face.

If left as it is, there will be numerous side effects for the patients. Master Kansir, please step up for the poor here in the Bay Area!

Kanshir jumped up from his seat.

At the sight, Lance called for joy in his heart.

Thats enough. Raymond, youre done.

Once the top turned, he succeeded in stimulating Kansir, who could not control the situation before and after, so it was obvious what Raymond would become.

You will be kicked out of the Bay Area by the threat of Kanshir.k

There is no one to trust but Master Kanshir! Please save the people of the Bay Area!

Master Kanshir huffed and headed to Raymonds care home.

[You can sense the true force!]

[The other persons true power has been confirmed to be medium]

Raymonds body stiffened with astonishment.

When he turned his head slowly, he saw a man with a grim look.

What kind if scary-looking person is that?

He is like a bear.

No, can I describe the ferocious look of a man with just that word?

Bear. Among them, he looked like a bald battle bull bear with about five scars.

Raymond naturally sweated because he looked like he would pee just by looking at that man.

What brings you here?

Are you Raymond? You're the healer?

Of course, the phrase 'I'm an aristocrat, why are you speaking to me informally?' didn't pop up.

Raymond was strong and weak, so he spoke in a servile manner this time.

Yes, what are you uncomfortable with, patient?

It was a moment to say so when a message came to his mind.

[We confirmed that the other person is a true patient.]

[Skill: True Countermeasures are revealed!]

[True Countermeasures and Heart of Steel create a synergy effect!]

An amazing miracle happened.

The tremor stopped in Raymond's heart and naturally a countermeasure came to mind.

That was not all.

Another message also occurred to him.

[Bonus quest has occurred!]

[Treat the patient!]

(Personnel Quest)

Occupation Level: Novice Resident

Difficulty level: Low

GUEST DESCRIPTION: All kinds of patients flock to the care center. But there are patients with pain that don't want to be treated. If you treat them sincerely, they will rather become big fans and open their hearts to you.

Clear condition: Treatment of the patient with the truth

Reward: Bonus level up, 10 skill points

Perks: A warm favor from the truth

Yes, no matter how bad it is, he is an abnormal patient who came to the treatment center. I just have to treat this patient as if he is like any other of my patients.

Whether the other person is a gangster in the dark or a troublemaker, I just go on the path of being a healer!

When Raymond made up his mind, he suddenly thought of something else.

Wait a minute If youre a member of the underworld guild, youll be rich here in the Bay Area, right? Wouldnt it be a lot of money for me if I was able to treat him?

When he thought so, Raymond suddenly drooled.

Its a customer who has the money. He finally met someone who would pay!

Kindness rose wildly in his mind.

I will make sure he gets the best treatment and then catch a pushover!

What are you uncomfortable with, patient? This is a treatment center, so dont feel pressured. You can tell me any symptoms you are feeling.

Is it because of the desire for money?

Kindness overflows through Raymond. A warm voice came out as if touching the masters chest.

Then Kanshir, who was about to get angry, shut up.

what.

It was a very soft voice.

He had never heard such a kind voice in his life.

No, I cant be fooled. I think its a mask.

But at that moment.

In Kanshirs eyes, the images of the patients waiting at the treatment center came into view,

The patients

They are concerned that Raymond will suffer any harm from Kanshir.

WellKa, Master Kanshir. The Raymond healer is a good man.

Eh, thats right.

Kanshir was suddenly alerted to what the patients said carefully.

Could it be that Lance lied to me?

Kanshir, however simple and ignorant, was not a fool.

Lance lied!

How dare he?!

Then Raymond said again.

Patient? Anything is fine, so tell me whatever it is making you uncomfortable. Ill cure you.

Emerald-colored warm eyes turned to Kanshir.

Kanshir couldnt answer because his eyes seemed to be touching his heart.

I am

When Kanshir did not open his mouth, Raymond tilted his head.

Whats the matter? Dont let me go back empty-handed! Lets put some meat in the soup today! For your information, it was Raymond, who still hasnt been able to get out of the vegetable soup these days!

He opened his mouth with a more friendly voice.

Thats alright. Anything trivial is fine. Ill cure you of anything, so tell me everything.

At the trustworthy words, Kanshir was unconsciously conflicted. Tell you anything?

In fact, he had a chronic disease that others didnt know.

It was also because of his chronic disease that he accepted Lances request.

Should I say it?

But his mouth didnt drop it so easily.

It was funny to be treated after coming here to start a fight, and above all, his chronic disease was very shameful.

Well. No, I.

Raymond was upset when Kanshir did not come over and continued to hesitate.

No, hell just turn his back and go back. Youre a rich customer who came here, and I cant let him go back like this!

Raymond tried to led Kanshir inside to see if he would want to leave.

Is it because of True Countermeasures or Heart of Steel that his initial fear disappeared?

Please come in this way for a moment.

When they entered the small clinic and were alone, Raymond spoke with great care.

Still, when Kanshir did not speak, Raymond said as if he had promised.

Dont worry. Im a healer. I dont reveal my patients secrets to anyone else.

Eventually, Kanshir bit his lips.

Again, Poophole No, I have repeated pain in my anus. The blood keeps mixing and oozing up. Sometimes something pops out like a bead.

Kanshir, who said so, clenched his fist.

Poophole disease!

This was a chronic disease he was suffering from. Because of this chronic disease, he was being treated by Lance every time.

The master of the prestigious Blue Moon Guild has a poophole disease!

Kanshir felt ashamed and wanted to die with his nose in the dishwater.

Damn it! I shouldnt have told him that!

Kanshir tried to get up, kicking his seat with a red face.

But at that moment!

Raymond held Kanshirs hand. In a slightly urgent voice for some reason.

Where are you going, customer Oh, no, patient.

You cant cure it anyway, right?

a poophole disease.

This was an incurable disease.

He has been treated by various healers so far, but they have only been able to relieve the pain at that time and have not been able to provide fundamental treatment.

But

It can be cured.

What?

The tone was so calm that Kanshir thought he heard it wrong at the moment.

It wasnt.

So, poophole disease Its called hemorrhoids in ancient terms. Anyway, I think your hemorrhoids are severe, but it can be cured with simple surgery. Do you want me to treat you right now?

!

Kanshirs eyes were wide open.

He can cure this terrible incurable disease? It was beyond belief.

Are you sure its curable?

Yes, there are conditions instead.

What is it?

Raymond felt a little small, so he said in a voice that sounded somewhat timid.

You have to pay for the treatment. Do you have any money?

Raymond immediately proceeded with the operation.

Its a third-degree internal hemorrhoid.

Internal hemorrhoid.

It is a condition commonly called hemorrhoids.

Usually, it ends up a little uncomfortable, but if the degree is severe, surgery was necessary.

The procedure was simple.

Cut out the hemorrhoidal tissue.

Fortunately, it was an operation that could be carried out at his level.

Of course its not all that easy.

If the anal sphincter is damaged during resection, fecal incontinence may occur later. Conversely, an anus stenosis could occur.

Contrary to the common sense of simple treatment, it was an operation that can cause subtle complications.

Therefore, it had to be precisely restrained as much as necessary.

Use Seojuns hand movements.

[You used the skill: Seojuns hand movements!]

[Your senses temporarily go up!]

[Sense : 18 28]

After relieving the pain with an anesthetic herb, Raymond cut off the protruding hemorrhoids.

It was a simple surgery, but Raymond never let his guard down.

His mistake remains the pain of the patient.

Therefore, we should try to be completely perfect.

With utmost care.

Raymond moved his hand delicately, swallowing his saliva.

Be careful not to cause unnecessary damage and make sure to be precise.

After some extent of resection, the root portion of the blood vessel was tied with a thread. Then, the upper part tied with the thread was cut off once. The wound was sutured.

Alright. Its going well!

Fortunately, Seo-jeons hand movements allowed him to not stutter.

The most severe hemorrhoids in the 3 oclock direction were cut first, and then the hemorrhoids in the 7 oclock and 11 oclock directions were further resected.

Its a simple operation, but Raymond was sweating a lot in case he made a mistake.

Before long

[Treatment completed successfully !]

Chapter 28

[Quest accomplished!]

[Bonus level up!]

[10 bonus points acquired!]

Hearing the message, Raymond spoke with relief.

The treatment is over. Thank you for your hard work.

Well, are you sure its over?

Kanshir opened his eyes in disbelief.

Hes been suffering from this nasty anal disease for years, and the treatment is so simple?

Raymond smiled, wiping the sweat running from his forehead.

There may be pain for the next three days or so. Dont take a bath for a while or you can take a bath but make sure to be seated. Raymond told him what to watch out for after the surgery.

Kanshir, who had come to fight like that and was treated for a chronic disease, looked at him blankly.

Thank you. How should I repay this favor?

It was a simple treatment, but what about grace?

I dont need grace, I just need for you to pay.

Raymond smiled inwardly.

If I knew this was going to happen, I shouldve had some wine. Drink it with meat soup.

How much should I ask him? Twenty pence? He looks rich, perhaps thirty?

At that time, Kanshir made an unexpected statement .

How dare you set up such a trap to such a great person.

What?

I will repay you many times for todays grace. In the future, you wont see any flies in your eyes.

What?

It was a statement that Raymond couldnt keep track of.

Well, sir? I dont need a favor Im just going to simply ask for you to pay for the medical expenses.

I cant repay this favor with hard medical expenses. Ill give you a case thats not even comparable to the medical expenses.

Kanshir is a man like a rushing brown bear.

Once he made a decision, there was no hesitation.

He took out his chin money bag, put it down on Raymond, and got up from his seat.

Do not worry! I am going to wipe out those who bothered the great healer.

Sir?

Raymond called in embarrassment, but it was too late.

Kanshir huffed and disappeared at once. Raymond can only tilt his head.

What the hell is he talking about?

Anyway, I got the money so thats enough.

There were as many as 300 pence in the pocket!

Hyuk, 300! Today, Ill be having beef! Lets eat sirloin!

Anyway, Kanshir did a great job.

The malignant abscess is Lance and you guys.

Koo-ooh! Master Ka-Kanshir? Theres a misunderstanding!

Shut up! Even if you didnt mean it that way, Ive been watching you since youve been ripping off the spine of our poor people. I put up with it and let it go, and then you frame such a great person?!?

No healer who tried to smear Raymond has been found in the Bay Area since that day.

An angry Kanshir beat them up and kicked them out of the Bay Area.

In particular, Lance, who led the work, was beaten to the point of dust on a rainy day and kicked out.

How beaten he was, his face turned bearish, and he was never to be found again in the kingdom capital.

The healers, who were about to make such a futile trick, broke down without even doing anything properly and collapsed. At the same time, Raymond continued to treat without any interference.

Since then, Raymonds treatment center then cruised without any major problems.

As rumors spread day by day, the number of patients seeking treatment increased, and the patients who received treatment from him praised Raymonds name.

Thanks to the prince, all our wounds and sickness have improved. I didnt even dare to see a healer before.

Thank you very much.

Until now, I have not received any treatment even if I am sick and feel like dying.

To such people, Raymond was like an angel from heaven.

Thats a kind, talented angel.

I cant believe theres such a person in the world.

Everyone spoke in a grateful voice.

Raymond was equally happy too.

[Experience points are accumulated!]

[Level up!]

His level has risen a lot.

Im now level 28! Lets work hard until I get to level 40!

Raymond opened the status window.

[Player Status]

Name: Raymond

Class: Surgeon (SSS)

Occupational Level: Novice resident

Level: 28

Experience value: 15/200

Reputation: 33

Skill Point: 235

Name: Dirty Illegitimate Child

Auxiliary Occupation: Not Activated

[Stats]

Stamina: 12

Sense: 18

Intellect: 19

?? :1

Recently, Raymond has invested a lot of points into his stamina. He had also improved his intellectual power.

I don't think just raising my senses is the answer. I need to harmonize and balance my skills.

Sensory stats are so-called delicate dexterity-like abilities. However, dexterity also shines only when the overall physical ability can follow.

And with the patients flocking, my body gets so tired.

So I improved my physical strength, and I definitely felt healthier than before. I was less tired.

My muscle strength has improved, my endurance has also improved. But what happens if I keep raising my stamina stat?

Raymond thought in vain that he might get a strong body like knights.

After building up my stamina to a certain extent, I need to build up my intelligence next.

Intellectual power.

This is the ability to use your brain.

It was essential for accurate diagnosis and judgment.

I can't be an ignorant doctor who's good with his hands.

In addition, intelligence also affects the usage of magic, an auxiliary means of treatment.

In other words, to become an excellent doctor, there was nothing that was not important between the stamina, sense, and intelligence.

I had to build up my stats.

I need to level up even more!

Welcome, patient!

What are you uncomfortable with?

As such, he was treating the patient with the will to win today.

Suddenly, something like a bolt from the blue came.

Its a big deal, healer!

It was Kanshir!

Whats the matter?

Raymond looked puzzled.

How can a dark giant like Kanshir come running with such an urgent look?

We must get out of here and run!

What?

An epidemic has occurred!

Raymonds eyes widened.

Its the Death Reaper! If you stay here, you will be infected and get killed! Please run away!

The reaper of death.

It was the Laipentainas version of the worst plague, the smallpox.

Raymonds body stiffened in the sudden crisis.

The royal family of the kingdom of Houston at that time.

Chancellor Galman and King Oden were talking about the Bay Area.

Hows the Bay Area?

There is no particular disturbance.

It means theres nothing good that is happening either.

Chancellor Galman smiled wryly.

You know that, dont you? Stabilizing the Bay Area is impossible. Its been a long time since its become a malignant abscess.

The Bay Area has long been a thorn in the side of the kingdom of Houston.

There was a malicious slum under the chin of the capital, which became an element of anxiety in case of an emergency and a cradle of all kinds of crimes.

Therefore, they have been trying to solve it since the previous generation and the Siwon period, but no one has been clearly successful. It will be impossible to stabilize the Bay Area, even if any great person goes, thought Chancellor Galman, who spoke conclusively.

It might be better to burn it to the ground, as His Highness Lemarton suggested.

But they cant because all the people who live in them are the people of the Kingdom of Houston.

Come to think of it, Raymond said he had set up a clinic in the Bay Area.

Chancellor Galman recalled the news he had just heard.

I thought he would run away without much patience, but there was no news.

Is he okay? Raymond didnt have any accident, did he?

At that moment, Chancellor Galman had a bitter worry.

There is no way Raymond can adapt well in the Bay Area, which is nothing short of a magul.

But so far, there is no news whatsoever.

He may have encountered some kind of harm.

What should I do? Do I have to send someone else to find out?

Then, Oden said.

Its time to go on a secret trip soon.

Yes, Your Highness.

Oden, a master soldier, regularly hid his identity every few months and went on a secret trip to listen to the thoughts of the people.

Ill go out into the Bay Area on this secret trip, so be prepared.

!

King Oden frowned as Chancellor Galman looked surprised.

Whats wrong? Is there a problem?

Oh, no.

Chancellor Galman raised the following question.

You dont happen to know that Raymond has a medical center in the Bay Area, do you?

But he shook his head soon.

That indifferent king couldnt have known that.

Why do you want to go to the Bay Area?

The Bay Area is currently the biggest source of anxiety in the kingdom. It is a natural duty as a monarch to care about the internal elements of anxiety before that, for there may soon be a war with the Kingdom of Droughton.

Chancellor Galman nodded.

Kingdom of Droughton!

It was the arch enemy of the kingdom of Houston, which had been fighting each other for hundreds of years.

Although it is not yet widely known, the two kingdoms were gradually deepening their war clouds.

If a war breaks out and public sentiment is shaken, we don't know what anxiety factor the Bay Area will play, so we have to stabilize it as much as possible.

Okay, then I'll get ready.

Chancellor Galman bowed out of his seat.

The king, who was left alone, looked out the window for a moment.

But is it a coincidence?

His eyes were on the Bay Area, in northwest of the castle.

Among them, it was the eastern district, where Raymonds treatment center was located.

.

King Oden looked for a moment in silence at the direction of the eastern district of the Bay Area, and then turned away.

As if his glance was a lie just now, only the sound of handing over documents rang starkly in the office.

The reaper of death, smallpox?

Raymonds face turned white.

What kind of disease is smallpox?

It was one of the worst infectious diseases along with the Black Death, with a fatality rate of over 30%.

According to the knowledge of general medicine, it is a disease that has produced billions of victims on Earth.

It is said to have been eradicated by the establishment of vaccinations on Earth, but it is prevalent here in Laipentaina and has made numerous victims.

There's nothing I can do if it's really smallpox.

If we do our best, we can save some patients.

But it didn't mean anything in a situation with hundreds, thousands, maybe tens of thousands dying.

Rather, there may be a situation in which I am infected and sacrificed.

Raymond had a chilling thought.

It was not a miracle.

How likely is there to be a transmission if you're around a patient?

It's almost 100 percent.

Therefore, there was such an unofficial rule in the Tower of Healing.

-Run away as soon as the reaper of death (Smallpox) and the curse fog (Black Death) sing.

This was not simply to blame the morality of the healers.

It goes without saying that: I cant ask you to give up your life for a patient.

Chapter 29

What should we do, sir?

Hanson asked with a pale face.

What should I do?

Raymond bit his lip.

If smallpox was indeed around, it was too dangerous to go out to treat a patient.

But is it really smallpox?

Raymond had such a question for a moment.

Why would it emerge all of a sudden after decades? Maybe its another infectious disease that has a similar pattern?

Rather, the probability was high.

People may have been terrified and driven to smallpox when theyre not sure.

As can be seen in syphilis patients, people here often made wrong judgments out of ignorance and fear.

It was very likely that he had mistaken a similar disease.

Then, Kanshir spoke.

Please stay away from this area for a moment. Ill clean up the patients soon.

What do you do with the patients?

Were going to burn them to clean it up.

Raymonds face hardened.

Clean up by burning.

It was ridiculous by the standards of modern earth, but it was common in Laipentina.

Before the disease spreads, all patients and their families around them are burned.

Although its practically the only solution.

There was something that caught Raymonds attention.

Is it right to burn people to death when theyre not even sure that they have smallpox?

How on earth did you get the symptoms? Are you sure its the death reaper?

Kanshir looked at the subordinate who followed him.

Hmm. Let me explain. All the patients had high fever and terrible blisters all over their bodies. The inspirations who have experienced the reaper of death in the past are speaking in unison. Its the same symptom as then.

Raymond, hearing the explanation, was deeply lost in thought.

High fever and blisters? Besides smallpox, there are many diseases that show such symptoms!

Of course, the characteristic symptoms of smallpox, which was high fever and systemic blisters, were correct.

However, the problem is that smallpox is not the only disease that shows such symptoms.

If you look at it with your own eyes, youll be able to tell it apart.

The problem is that Raymond has to take risks.

What if its smallpox?

When approached by the patient, the possibility of transmission increases rapidly.

Ugh. I dont want to become as good as dead because I have smallpox. I dont want to die.

Raymond shivered.

I havent even enjoyed wealth and fame yet!

I havent had the chance to have steak yet, and Ive rarely had delicious alcohol!

If I die like this, it would be more than unfair that I wont be able to even close my eyes.

Wouldnt you rather leave the clinic for now? Smallpox is impossible, no matter how great you are, Senior. Hanson said cautiously.

Kanshir nodded as if he was right.

It will be okay if you clean up the patients by burning them, so the healer should stay away for a while and come back.

Raymond clenched his fist.

What should I do?

If its not smallpox, arent only innocent patients burned to death?

If I could just see it with my own eyes, Id be able to tell of it really was smallpox.

In the end, it was a choice.

Risk of transmission from patients or not.

No one will say anything if you just leave without knowing.

Raymond was seduced in a corner of his heart.

Considering his usual goal, it was right to leave, pretending not to know anything. It wasnt about getting money.

But Raymond couldnt walk away.

How can you say that you are a healer if you turn away from a patient who is about to die?

Damn it. Why is it so hard to be a healer?

It was then.

A message came to his mind!

[A quest is given!]

[Save the patients who are on the verge of unfair death!]

(Personnel Quest)

Occupation Level: Novice Resident

Difficulty level: Medium

Clear Condition: Numerous patients with infectious diseases are on the verge of being burned to death. This is not the right treatment. Stop their unjust deaths through your knowledge!

Reward: Bonus level up, 20 skill points

Raymond closed his eyes tightly and said impulsively.

No, I wont leave.

Senior?

Healer?

Raymond said, biting his lips.

Maybe its not smallpox. Ill have to check.

What are you going to do if it is indeed smallpox? I could die. Even if I live, Ill be a gombo. You idiot!

Such a cry hit Raymonds head, but it was already spilled water.

I couldnt leave because I thought a distant person could be burned alive and die.

I didnt think I would feel comfortable with any wealthy movie in the future.

God, is there any way? Where Ill save the patients, and Ill be safe too.

However, I didnt want the epidemic to spread.

Raymond agonized desperately.

Save the patient, save yourself.

Think about it! There must be a way!

Through his knowledge of general medicine, he came up with the path of transmission of infectious diseases.

Smallpox is a droplet spread.

The patients saliva or runny nose spreads through coughing.

KWithout a professional medical mask, there is no physical way to prevent such droplets from entering the airway.

But it was that moment.

An idea flashed across Raymonds mind.

No, I have one. Theres a way to stop the droplets!

There is no infection prevention medical mask in the world.

But there was a means to replace it.

View Market.

The list flashed up.

Perhaps because his level has risen, the list of skills available for purchase has increased significantly compared to before.

Raymond opened an item with magic on the auxiliary skills list.

There it is!

[Shield (D)]

[Required points: 100]

He bought the skill right away.

[Shield]

Classification: Auxiliary (Magical) skills

Magic grade: Basic

Proficiency: D

Defend against physical threats.

-The more skilled you are, the more powerful you can defend yourself against threats!

-CAUTION: Low mana stat meant short duration!

This magic will stop the smear from entering the airway for a moment!

Physical blocking of droplets through shield magic can also prevent transmission!

Alright! Theres no problem now!

What hes trying to do anyway is to check if the patients have smallpox.

Itll only take a moment, so it wont be a problem.

I understand the seniors feelings for the patients. But this time, its dangerous. Think again. Hanson stopped Raymond.

Its alright.

Senior!

Its really alright. I have a way. Can you do me a favor instead? Raymond put his hand on Hansons shoulder.

Get me a thick hood for a mask.

What?

Gloves, too. I should have a robe that can cover my whole body.

Hanson blinked, not knowing Raymonds intentions.

What are you going to prepare?

Raymond replied briefly.

A spacesuit.

It was a dress to prevent infectious diseases.

I couldnt rely solely on shield magic, so I was going to pack my whole body and go.

Patients are important, but my body is also precious. I can never give it to a virus or something!

From head to toe.

Raymond, who had bandaged his whole body like a mummy, headed to the place where the epidemic had occurred.

It happened to be a remote shack on the east side of the slum near the treatment center.

The crowd was gathering and holding a new light.

Wait a moment, please! This is Raymond.

No, the prince?

People looked at Raymond, who was like a mummy, in amazement.

Why are you here anyway? Its dangerous!

Please stay away from me!

People in the slums were worried about Raymond.

Im alright. But what are you trying to do?

The reaper of death has infested the children of this house, and they are trying to purify it by burning it.

Raymond glanced inside and saw the frightened children bursting into tears.

The childs parents screamed in despair inside the house.

Well, please! Please wait! We are not sure that this is the reaper of death yet! I dont mind dying, so please, dont let these children!

Those who held the torches made bitter faces at the screams.

Im so sorry.

If the disease goes around like this, countless people will die. It can't be helped for everyone.

Everyone looked distressed too.

All of them are neighbors who lived in one place.

How can you comfortably burn your neighbors to death? Everyone felt miserable.

If we leave it like this, countless people will be killed like it did 15 years ago. So.

It was time for people to clench their teeth and throw a new light.

Raymond hurried forward.

Oh, wait! I told you to wait!

[Heart of Steel is manifested!]

[Speech Skill is manifested!]

[The two skills create a synergy effect!]

[Your will for the patient is realized by your words!]

Raymond, standing in front of the crowd, opened his mouth in a strong tone.

Are you sure it is the reaper of death?

The healer?

Raymond's voice, whose heart and speech skills were expressed, was different from usual.

There was a heavy, controlling echo.

That.

Smallpox is not the only thing that boils and creates spots that appear on a face.

Terrible spots covering the whole body, including the face.

That was generally the way people guessed smallpox.

Is the death reaper the only disease that causes spots on your face? What about the red half flower?

What about the chicken-crumb epidemic? Raymond mentioned the names of other conditions that could be similar to smallpox.

No one could answer.

Raymond said, clenching his teeth.

I'll check it out myself.

No! It's dangerous.

People jumped up and down in surprise.

What if you get infected? Absolutely not!

Save yourself!

People jumped up and down against it because Raymond was already very popular.

Dont worry. I have a way to keep the epidemic from spreading.

Dont lie! Arent you just trying to take a risk for your patients?

I know that the prince is a great man who only cares about patients. But not this time!

Everyone stopped Raymond with a face of desperate struggle.

No, I think youre misunderstanding something about me, Raymond thought.

Well then, lets take this opportunity to get more points for the people in the slums.

Do you know why I step forward when it can be dangerous?

Because my heart aches.

Raymond continued to feel as desperate as he could with the help of the Heart of Steel and Speech skills.

I can abandon those patients But theres the reason that maybe I can save them, so I cant pretend I didnt see it!

The peoples eyes shook with emotion.

Chapter 30

If I turn around like this, I think Ill regret it for the rest of my life. So please open the way. I want to save the patients.

The touching words shook peoples hearts.

How can someone be like that in this world?

Im sure he is scared. I cant believe he is trying to do that for a patient.

What the hell, that Raymond.

Everyone looked at him in awe.

They had a grateful heart before, but now it has grown beyond comparison.

Not even comparable to the former princes.

Even an angel in the sky wouldnt be so good and wonderful.

It was all the reaction Raymond intended!

Raymond hurried into the house while people were faltering in the crucible of emotion.

Use, shield.

Scoop!

A transparent membrane encircled Raymond.

[Shield magic is manifested!]

[You have a higher intelligence level compared to the magic level required! You can adjust the magic skill more smoothly!]

I guess it worked well.

Raymond had slightly uneasy eyes when he opened them.

He felt a transparent membrane, but he was nervous still.

It shouldn't be contagious now.

Raymond fixed the thick towel covering his mouth and nose before he approached the patients.

Wow, prince?

The frightened children looked at Raymond with their eyes wide open.

I am not a prince.

Wow But you are a prince, right?

Well.

Raymond felt the need to sort out the names.

Many people call me a prince. However, it is a difficult and unwelcome name.

Just call me Brother Raymond or brother.

Well, that's.

If you feel pressured, you can call me Long live handsome and wonderful Raymond.'

The children blinked.

I couldn't tell whether I was joking or serious.

Soon his big eyes were filled with tears.

Huh. I don't want to die. Please save me, ugh.

Help me. Help me.

The parents pleaded in tears too.

Well, please save these children!

Please, prince, oh, no, healer!

Raymond nodded and said.

I'll see you for a moment, will you lift up your clothes?

The children's limbs and bodies were also covered with terrible blisters.

It was so hideous that it was hard for quite a few people to examine it properly.

Raymond felt the same disgust, but he looked at the blisters with the coolest eyes possible.

These kinds of infectious diseases look similar at first glance, but there is a clear difference. I have to tell it apart.

Not the outer part, but the mouth, under the eyes, etc. After examining all the clues, Raymond was able to give an answer.

He gave a long sigh.

This is not the reaper of death.

Well, are you sure?

Yes, so don't worry. You won't be killed unjustly. Raymond explained to the people outside.

Really?

Then what is this disease?

Raymond replied.

In ancient terms it's called mutated chickenpox.

Chickenpox! Chickenpox!

It was the disease that showed the most similar pattern to smallpox.

Normally, it doesn't come this bad, so it's not often misunderstood.

Chickenpox is a disease most children suffer from. However, it has rarely been misunderstood as smallpox. This is because the symptoms are much less than those of smallpox at first glance.

However, in rare cases, it was so severe that it was difficult to distinguish it from smallpox.

It was a rare strain of chickenpox in Laipentaina, and like smallpox, the blisters were filled with pus.

At that time, even formal healers found it difficult to distinguish the two accurately.

But even mutated chickenpox is a kind of chickenpox.

The knowledge of general medicine had points that clearly distinguished the two.

The level of the follicles is not the same, and the ones in their palms and soles of the feet are relatively clean. Also, the blisters are not deep in the skin, but on the surface. These are not death reaper, but characteristics that appear during chickenpox.

...!

People asked in hesitant voices.

Well, it's not certain yet, is it?

It's not that they don't trust Raymond.

Still, the fear of infectious diseases was so great that they were afraid.

Then why don't I do this? I'll take these children to the treatment center and treat them.

!

If there is a problem, it will happen to me first. Would that be alright?

The people could no longer object.

Rather, everyone was greatly impressed.

Maybe its dangerous, but he is going to take them to his own treatment center.

Ha. How could an idiot be such a great man?

We, as neighbors, were about to set fire to all of the blue and then there he is.

The awe for Raymond grew in the hearts of the slums.

There have also been many people who feel respect to Raymond beyond awe.

Then Raymond told the people.

However, there is something you need to do to help these children get better.

What is it? Just say the word!

There is a special medicine for treating this disease.

Raymond said in a rather small voice.

They say meat is very good. Id appreciate it if you could get me some meat.

meat?

Raymond nodded strongly.

Yes, it is written in ancient knowledge. I like beef, especially among the meat, so please take it for me. Raymond thought to himself.

Meat is good for all patients. Hehe.

Although he did it purely for his patient, it will be disappointing to return back empty-handed.

Raymond took this opportunity to decide to get at least meat for the first time in a long time.

I think the sky will see this with aegyo.

probably.

It was a happy ending after that.

As Raymond expected, the children recovered without much trouble.

After all, chickenpox heals naturally. So theres nothing much to do or to worry about.

Raymond had a reason to laugh.

What a load of meat from the slums!

Thanks to this, Raymond was able to get out of the vegetable soup for the first time in a long time and eat a lot of grilled meat.

Hanson, its grilled meat again today!

Yes, Ill eat well.

While doing so, Hanson wrote down something diligently.

Meat is the best medicine for infectious diseases.

Especially the sirloin area.

Raymond looked puzzled.

I just said that because I wanted to eat more sirloin.

It seemed as if he had never imagined that Raymond, whom he respected, lied because he wanted to eat meat.

Well, Ill fix it later. Lets eat meat first. Yum. Yum.

How long has it been since I had meat?

It was delicious no matter what I ate.

Raymond hated vegetables the most in the world.

Moreover, meat was not the only thing I gained from this incident.

[You saved the patients from unfair deaths!]

[Quest Accomplished!]

[Achievement: He who cares for his patients has been achieved!]

[Bonus level up!]

[bonus skill points are accumulated!]

[Your reputation goes up!]

[Bonus: You can now get a bigger favor from the people in the slums!]

It was always a sweet message.

I was even more excited to hear about it while eating beef.

Good!

Ive reached level 29 before I knew it.

Lets get to level 40 quickly. Then Ill be able to carry a beginners resident ticket.

If you reach level 40, you can be promoted. You will be able to treat patients better than you are now.

But if I use this shield magic well, I think it will be of great help to see infectious disease patients in the future. Theres a limit to mana. The duration is too short.

Raymond felt sorry for it.

Come on!

It was a mysterious force that was the basis of all miracles, including heals, magic, and auras.

Healers use this mana to heal, wizards to use magic, and knights use mana for blades and aura.

I have my own mana.

Raymond was a healer, so there was mana.

Stat

Wouldnt it be the 1 expressed as ??

It was almost as if there were none.

Other magic is also limited in use due to my lack of mana. If there is a way to raise the mana, it would be a great help to see my future patients. Could I at least be able to do something to raise my mana?

However, the knights mana method did not answer. This is because the Mana seniority method is a method of writing down Mana before the lower stage.

The same mana is used, but the operation of each knight, wizard, and healer varies widely.

Knights accumulate mana under the lower abdomen and belly button through the mana training method.

Through knowledge and enlightenment, the wizards built mana around the heart, a middle field called mana heart.

While the healers used the Mana channel to use Mana.

Of the three classes, the hardest to accumulate mana was definitely healers.

Since the upper battle is extremely difficult to develop after birth , innate talent influenced mana-ryang or healing power.

So no matter how hard I tried, I couldnt get above grade F.

When I thought so, I had a question.

But what mana am I using now?

It has been overlooked so far, but it was a very important question.

The upper, middle, and lower ends are incompatible with each other.

In other words, healers who use the upper part can only use healing power, wizards who use the middle part can only use magic, and knights who use the lower part can only use aura.

But now Raymond is using magic.

Ive never stacked mana in my mana heart.

I thought it was the players ability so far and inadvertently passed it over.

Raymond shook his head.

I thought I should think about it more carefully later.

There was more important work now.

Senior, the meat is all cooked.

Yes, lets eat. Its cooked well so that the juice doesnt get out, right?

I had to eat freshly baked meat.

It wasnt polite to cool the meat.

But the epidemic has been resolved, do I have to keep eating meat?

Yes, meat is always right.

Meat has always been right.

Because its delicious.

Yum yum.

So all the children recovered, and this incident caused a very big stir.

Now the people of the Bay Area looked at Raymond in a completely different light.

Previously, people in the Bay Area looked at Raymond with mixed eyes.

Not everyone sang his praises before.

Some people still looked at him with suspicious eyes.

Arent you pretending to be nice to get some political advantage? Like the princes who came before?

Isnt it also hypocrisy to pretend to be for us?

However, such a voice went in.

Raymonds image that day was full of will that shook peoples hearts.

He might die of contagion, but for his patients he still risked his own life.

A person is not a human being unless he was moved by Raymonds saint-like appearance.